

BUSINESS CARDS.

O. A. BRYANT, Dealer in English, French, and American Dry Goods, W. I. Goods, and Groceries, Crockery, Glass and Ware, Elm Street.

The Age. Freedom of Inquiry and the Power of the People.

VOLUME V. WOODSTOCK, THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 26, 1844. NUMBER 241.

GREAT BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES! BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS!

The Subscriber has just received from Boston and is now opening the best assortment of Goods in Town at as low if not the lowest prices.

Consisting in part of the following, FRENCH, GERMAN, ENG. AND AMERICAN Broadcloths and Cassimere, CLOAK STUFFS.

SILK WARP INDIANA CLOTHS, LUNETT CLOTHS, fig'd. ALPACCAS, MOSAIC LUSTRES, ALBERTINES, MERINOES, DRESS GOODS, CASH. DE ECOSSE, CASHMERE DE LAINE, REP. CASHMERE, EOLIAN, MOUS. DE LAINES, ALPINES, CRAPE, SILK & C. 2000 YDS. PRINTS,

And every article of White and House keeping Goods, that can be found in town, together with a good assortment of Ward Ware, Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, AT LOWER PRICES THAN WERE EVER OFFERED IN THIS TOWN. A FINE ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST GROCERIES—MANY KINDS—LOWER THAN EVER.

All of the above goods were bought since the fall of goods—therefore, I can afford to sell them lower than any other concern in town. O. A. BRYANT, N. B. I have not named the price of goods, but will say this much—call at the CHEAP STORES and get the lowest prices, and then call and get your goods still LOWER. O. A. B. October, 23.



WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, OR Indian Purgative.

THROUGH many medicines have been before the public a much longer time than Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, yet none stands now in higher repute, or has more rapidly attained a reputation of such magnitude.

CHEESEMAN'S ARABIAN PILLS.

FOR THE CURE OF ALL KINDS OF WINDS, SPASMS, COLIC, BRUISES, SORE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT.

A NEW ERA IN MEDICINE. DR. SMITH'S CELEBRATED SUGAR COATED PILLS, OR IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

DR. SMITH'S celebrated Sugar Coated Pills are found superior to all other medicines ever discovered by the impurity of the blood, because they not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all Bilious Humors, but also promote a proper and natural discharge from the lungs, skin and kidneys.

CORBIN'S BITTERS.

For general debility and all diseases arising from a bad state of the blood. These Bitters are highly recommended, and have proved beneficial in thousands of cases.

CORBIN'S OPIDLOCK.

For sprains, bruises and all high affections. The very best of any now in use. For sale by Dr. S. J. ALLEN Druggist, Woodstock, Vt.

SHEEPS' PELTS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, OR Indian Purgative.

THROUGH many medicines have been before the public a much longer time than Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, yet none stands now in higher repute, or has more rapidly attained a reputation of such magnitude.

THE CONSTITUTION.

REQUIRE an alternative, or regenerating influence, to create and retain a healthy existence. Air, light, and some other natural agents, are essential to the system.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTIONS AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT.

DR. TAYLOR'S BALM OF LIVERWORT.

For Consumption, Liver Complaint, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Pain in the chest or side, Spitting of Blood, Catarrhs, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, Tickling in the Throat, Rashes, Eruptions, and itching, Biliousness, Headache, Palsy, Stiffness of the Neck, Loss of Strength, Emaciation, and all affections of the Chest, Lungs, and Liver, together with those diseases which produce an emaciation.

DOOR SPRINGS.

HARTWELL'S PATENT. WOODSTOCK, NOV. 30, 1843. GEO. R. CHAPMAN, Inventor.

MORE LIGHT!

JUST received a few Camphine Lamps with Glass Lamps also—Camphine for the same for sale cheap! Z. STEARNS, Oct. 30.

TYSON FURNACE.

The subscriber agent of the TYSON FURNACE at Plymouth, Vt., would respectfully inform the former friends and patrons of the establishment, and the public generally that they have now on hand and constitute week to week a large assortment of

HOLLOW WARE.

And the subscriber which they undergo from worms, often tend to a fatal termination, while the cause is never suspected, and the patient is often in a state of insensibility, and the teeth during sleep, starting in sleep with fright and screaming, troublesome cough, and feverishness, are a strong indication of the presence of the parasite.

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES.

Will immediately remove all these unpleasant symptoms, and restore the patient to health. The Rev. Dr. J. S. Sherman, of the Catholic High School, has added his testimony in their favor, to the thousands which have gone before.

SHERMAN'S COUGH LOZENGES.

And as medicine has ever been offered to the public which has been more successful in the relief of those coughs, or which can be recommended with more confidence, they are all wishing or suffering under the cough, please to procure and use these lozenges, and you will produce the most happy and lasting effects.

BLENDING.

Publication of the last, invaluable, scientific, and Descriptive, Analytical, Chemical, and Physical, of the stomach, summer or bowel complaints, also all the distressing symptoms arising from the liver, or a night of sleepless anxiety, and all the other symptoms of the SHERMAN'S CAPSULE LOZENGES.

BLENDING.

Dr. Sherman's Poor Man's Plaster has his name with directions printed on the back of the Plaster, and is a simple, safe, and reliable remedy, and is to be relied on. By Sherman's Warehouse is No. 105, Nassau St., New York.

THE CONSTITUTION.

REQUIRE an alternative, or regenerating influence, to create and retain a healthy existence. Air, light, and some other natural agents, are essential to the system.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTIONS AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT.

DR. TAYLOR'S BALM OF LIVERWORT.

For Consumption, Liver Complaint, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Pain in the chest or side, Spitting of Blood, Catarrhs, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, Tickling in the Throat, Rashes, Eruptions, and itching, Biliousness, Headache, Palsy, Stiffness of the Neck, Loss of Strength, Emaciation, and all affections of the Chest, Lungs, and Liver, together with those diseases which produce an emaciation.

DOOR SPRINGS.

HARTWELL'S PATENT. WOODSTOCK, NOV. 30, 1843. GEO. R. CHAPMAN, Inventor.

MORE LIGHT!

JUST received a few Camphine Lamps with Glass Lamps also—Camphine for the same for sale cheap! Z. STEARNS, Oct. 30.

THE AGE.

We give the following from an old friend without a word of comment now, but it is barely possible he'll get a "Switch" in his face and eyes before the winter is over.

AN EPISTLE TO MY BACHELOR FRIEND, CHARLES, BESEECHING HIM TO MARRY.

Dear Charles, be persuaded to wed! For a sensible fellow like you, It is high time to think of a bed And a table and "coffee for two," I've tried "getting married," and know it's "The sovereignest thing in creation" Not a bit "overdone" by the poets— In fine, a most charming "relation."

THE LADY'S FASHION OF 1839.

In imitation of the ladies fardangles, the men of fashion stuffed out their small clothes to a most wonderful size with bran, wool and baize. A tip of those days, as he was conversing one day, in a party of ladies and gentlemen, was so over stuffed in this way, that the lower garments burst by catching against a nail, and the bran fell out in large quantities. Baize stuffing was prohibited; and a coxcomb being brought before a court of justice for having broke through the statute, convinced them that his stuffing was not contraband, but consisted only of the following articles—a pair of sheets, two table cloths, ten napkins, four shirts, a brush, and several night-caps, with sundry other small articles.

SCARCITY OF WAITERS.

One of the best things we have stumbled upon lately, is the following: A gentleman dining at a fashionable hotel where servants were few and far between, despatched a lad among them for a cut of beef. After a very long time the lad returned, and placed the beef before the faint and hungry gentleman. "Are you," said the gentleman, "the lad who took away my plate for this beef?" "Yes, sir," "Bless me!" returned the hungry wit, "how you have grown since!"

A SWELLING BLESSING.

A fellow at school who was always accustomed to begin his epistles after one certain mode—namely, by mentioning his own health, and wishing the same blessing to those to whom he was writing, thus began a letter to his mother. "Dear Mamma— I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am down sick with the mumps, and hope these few lines will find you enjoying the same great blessing!"

YOU ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL!

A doctor to a sick lady, but I shall try to get you up again. I am afraid I shall be out of breath before I get to the top was the reply.

UP TO SWIFT.

The following dialogue, says the N. B. Bulletin, took place in that town between an old lady, a disciple of Miller, and a friend who called upon her the morning after the world came to an end. "Well, mam, I'm surprised to see you. How happens it you didn't 'go up' last night? Well, I did start; but, mussy on us, I forgot my snuff box!"

A MILE.

A venerable lady of a celebrated physician in Boston, once eating her eye out in the window observed her husband in a funeral procession of one of his patients at which she exclaimed: "I do wish my husband would keep away from such professions—it appears too much like a tailor carrying home his own work."

APP REPLY.

An honest son of Erin, green from his peregrinations, put his head into a lawyer's office, and asked the inmate, "and what do you sell here?" "Block-heads," replied the limb of the law. "Och! then to be sure," said Pat, "it must be a good trade, for I see that there's but one left!"

COOL.

Somebody the other day ran away with the wife of an editor at Lowell, Mass. "Poor fellow!" was the cool reply of the editor, when some one told him the news. "Bless call young gentlemen to church more frequently than bells do."

Elkhorn Pyramid.—This curiously constructed object is quite a curiosity, and forms the subject of a well delineated sketch in the last number of Graham's Magazine, the letter press description of which being as follows: "The Elk Horn Pyramid, on the Upper Missouri, is quite a curiosity. At the 'Two Thousand Miles River'—so named by Lewis and Clark—which joins the Missouri on the North side two thousand miles above the junction of the Missouri with the Mississippi, is an extensive prairie, covered with bushes of artemisia, filled with elk and deer paths in all directions. The prairie extends without interruption as far as the eye can reach, and is called Prairie a la Corne de Cerf, because the wandering Indians have erected a pyramid of Elks' horns.

About 500 paces from the river, the hunting or war parties of Indians have gradually piled up a quantity of elks' horns till they have formed a pyramid of sixteen or eighteen feet high, and twelve or fifteen feet in diameter. Every Indian who passes by makes a point of contributing his part which is not difficult, as in the vicinity such horns are everywhere scattered about. The strength of the hunting party is often marked by the number of horns they have added to the heap which are designated by peculiar red strokes. All these horns of which there are from 12 to 15 hundred, are confusedly mixed together and so wedged in as to be difficult to be separated. The purpose of this practice is said to be "a charm" to secure good luck in hunting.

Mile Fashion of 1839.—In imitation of the ladies fardangles, the men of fashion stuffed out their small clothes to a most wonderful size with bran, wool and baize. A tip of those days, as he was conversing one day, in a party of ladies and gentlemen, was so over stuffed in this way, that the lower garments burst by catching against a nail, and the bran fell out in large quantities. Baize stuffing was prohibited; and a coxcomb being brought before a court of justice for having broke through the statute, convinced them that his stuffing was not contraband, but consisted only of the following articles—a pair of sheets, two table cloths, ten napkins, four shirts, a brush, and several night-caps, with sundry other small articles.

SCARCITY OF WAITERS.

One of the best things we have stumbled upon lately, is the following: A gentleman dining at a fashionable hotel where servants were few and far between, despatched a lad among them for a cut of beef. After a very long time the lad returned, and placed the beef before the faint and hungry gentleman. "Are you," said the gentleman, "the lad who took away my plate for this beef?" "Yes, sir," "Bless me!" returned the hungry wit, "how you have grown since!"

A SWELLING BLESSING.

A fellow at school who was always accustomed to begin his epistles after one certain mode—namely, by mentioning his own health, and wishing the same blessing to those to whom he was writing, thus began a letter to his mother. "Dear Mamma— I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am down sick with the mumps, and hope these few lines will find you enjoying the same great blessing!"

YOU ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL!

A doctor to a sick lady, but I shall try to get you up again. I am afraid I shall be out of breath before I get to the top was the reply.

UP TO SWIFT.

The following dialogue, says the N. B. Bulletin, took place in that town between an old lady, a disciple of Miller, and a friend who called upon her the morning after the world came to an end. "Well, mam, I'm surprised to see you. How happens it you didn't 'go up' last night? Well, I did start; but, mussy on us, I forgot my snuff box!"

A MILE.

A venerable lady of a celebrated physician in Boston, once eating her eye out in the window observed her husband in a funeral procession of one of his patients at which she exclaimed: "I do wish my husband would keep away from such professions—it appears too much like a tailor carrying home his own work."

APP REPLY.

An honest son of Erin, green from his peregrinations, put his head into a lawyer's office, and asked the inmate, "and what do you sell here?" "Block-heads," replied the limb of the law. "Och! then to be sure," said Pat, "it must be a good trade, for I see that there's but one left!"

COOL.

Somebody the other day ran away with the wife of an editor at Lowell, Mass. "Poor fellow!" was the cool reply of the editor, when some one told him the news. "Bless call young gentlemen to church more frequently than bells do."